ANNOUNCEMENT!

DUE to the strike of the photo-engravers on all the New

### About Plays and Players

HE names of Hazzard Short, Irvin Shrewsbury Cobb and Van and Schenk have been addto the roster of 400 stars of the stage who will appear at the Lambs' Gambol at the Hippodrome Sunday in the Bughouse Poems contest.

In the Bughouse Poems contest. anid this show would be the best New

York ever saw. Yes, he was a Lamb. The Fidelity benefit at the New Amsterdam the same night promises be another big entertainment. We'd like to take both shows in but we always go to church Sunday eve-

MISS RING'S IDEA. The opening of 'The Broadway Whiri" at the Times Square Theatre has been postponed from next Monday night until Wednesday, June Al Strassman says this action was taken because Blanche Ring, one of the stars, while eating pickles and ice cream last night, had a wonderful idea for the show and Manager Mears decided to interpolate it. There are two sides to indignation.

DUMBELLS AT IT AGAIN. The Dumbells, former Canadian oldiers appearing at the Ambassador "Biff Bing Bang," are over at Polyclinic Hospital to-day entertaming the disabled war veterans there. Last week they gave a show for the boys at Fox Hills. If they keep this their popularity will know no

GOLDEN PLAYED HOOKEY. John Golden is a Major of Police Reserves. Every time the Reserves are called out he phones Deputy Commissioner Rodman Wanamaker and asks: "What made cher go?" Commissioner Rodman Wanamaker and asks: "What made cher go?"
Last week he should have been on denth duty at the Fort Hamilton Awation Field, but he was in Atlantic City. Yesterday he phoned his superior officer and apologized, but was told he'd have to get a watten excuse from his guardian. So Jee Drum wrote out the following:

"Major John had a duty to perform the Atlantic City. He has the honor to report that town very dry. Please sind medal to Hudson Theatre Bellding."

STRIKE UP THE BAND.

Barney Feingold, Secretary to Bergt. Aborn, called us up to-day to my that his social organization, the Fratmor Club of Brooklyn, will hold a ball at the Brooklyn Academy of Munic, Saturday night, to raise money with which to buy a tombstone for one of its members now gone.

DISCIPLINING HIS HANDS. John Cumberland has always had a habit of standing on the stage with his hands in his pockets. As he rehearsed in, "The Scarlet Man" yesterday Fre Latham, the director, tried to induce him to keep his hands in sight, but all in vain. Try as he would, he could not keep those dunchhooks out of his pockets. So Mr. Latham called in the author, William Le Baron, and the latter had a bright Le Baron, and the latter had a bright

"Have his pants made without pockets," he said.
Mr. Cumberland says he doesn't mind, but he has a fear his hands will muss up the show.

"All right," he said, "but I think
Latham and Le Baron are a couple of
pantaloonatics."

IT'S FRIARS' NIGHT. About 250 Friars and their friends will go to the Apollo Theatre to-night and see "Love Birds," to honor their fellow club member, Patrick Rooney. me of them will go on the stage and

Later there will be a dinner at the Friars' Club. GOSSIP.

their best to outshine the

Walter Catlett of "Sally" has been put under a long-time contract by F. Ziegfeld jr.

There is a rumor out along Broad-way that Ben All Haggin may open a show on the New Amsterdam Roof. Joe Flynn is out in Chicago. writes us he knows nothing new than he has been nicknamed

Windy Flynn.
"Enter Madame" will end its sea-son on June 11 at the Republic, thus completing a run of forty-three

Mrs. Wilham Howard Taft and party of friends saw Francine Larri-more in "Nice People" yesterday. Margaret Anglin has delayed her pear Sunday night at the Fidelity benefit.

Ned Wayburn has signed an exclusive contract with Grace Moore, prima donna. She will appear in one of his productions.

"Pennie Gay." by Thomas Wood Stevens and Iden Payne, was pro-duced last night at the Carnegie institute of Technology.

Avery Hopwod will sail Saturday from Brest for New York. He will go back to London and Paris in the

John Hi Mears says he cannot

e any more twins in his musical ow "The Broadway Whirl." He

The children's free circus at Steeple-chase Park, Coney Island, will be ready by the time school is over. The Messrs. Shubert announce that "Fools Errant," being tried in Cleve-land, will be an early fall attraction on Broadway. en Broadway. Sharpe and Stewart, producers of "The Ghost Between," say that but one company in this play will tour

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY. Isn't it time for humorists, profes-sional and otherwise, to quit writing

sional and otherwise, to quit writing questions a la Edison? They're be-coming rather blanw.

FOOLISHMENT. She had a twinkle in her eye

That tickled him to death, Until the fellow got a whiff Of garlie on her breath.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. Mike, what do they call little black

Henry Harrison, a very nice poet, who lives at No. 469 Schenck Avenue. Brooklyn, has captured today's prize in the Bughouse Poems contest. By meet three nights a week in Skinner's cellar and discuss literature as long as they are able to talk. The winning

**BUGHOUSE POEMS** 

Hiram Hamm would a lawyer be. He greatly cherished fame, But when he read of "prohibish," An M. D. he became.

#### News Cinders

By Sid Greene. Bouck White says a child at

birth is a vegetable -Are twins

a Pear?

Thugs steal woman's bundle containing only an apron missing \$1,700 she was carrying in other package-

Hard to judge packages these days.

Husband accuses "Best Man" of winning wife ---

The best man usually wins in every fight.

cabbages for years.

to-night.

own story ----Every American Belle is an audience to many.

Brooklyn smashes all records very

for June Brides ---Bride's Rapid Transit.

Wife shrieks as bee stings atopped: the incidentally her and startled husband New York ever since her and startled husband New York ever since. fastidious friend. "We don't give no saucers here," runs auto over embank- HERE'S ONE FROM CALIFORNIA. replied the girl, turning her wad of

with autos.

Speaking of strikes, ball players are going out on them every day.

vents its appearance

Whatta y' think of 'er? Hey? Can't

she travel some? Tell me I got stung.

will you-Can't she GO a lil' BIT?

**JOE'S CAR** 

#### forced to omit the regular page of comic drawings until further notice.

Herein Reveals a Place wait until he is out of sight of the Where a U. S. Citizen Can Race Over an 18-Hole land's most noted medical experts, is here on a visit, and registered at the Biltmore. He is a lecturer in cinical gynecology at the University of Liverpool, and examiner of the Royal Enjoyable Period at a 19th
Hole Oasis Indulging in Copious Libations of Cool and Real Beer—and It's No Secret and No Law Will Be handshaker," according to Elimore C.

New Yorkers, For A Day

Green of Buffalo, President of the

New York State Hotel Association.

who is at the Commodore. "He must

be a practical business man, with a

E. E. Rolando Ricci, the Italian Am-

"Labor is procurable on the Mexi-

Ummm! Ummm! Just think, fellow golfers, of this: strong personality. Running a hotel is not like housekeeping. It is more like running a city, and the head of united States territory—and then go a hotel, like the head of a city, must to the nineteenth and have a saidel know the affairs of the people he report real, honest-to-goodness, pre-war resents. To-day's hotels are not

of real, honest-to-goodness, pre-war resents.

Broken.

real, honest-to-goodness, pre-war casual taverus, but tremendous undertakings, and the wonderful growth has made the old customs impossiyou have to go a long way for it, ble. You can play golf legally, and then drink real beer legally. And this is bassador at Washington, and Sir how it is done, according to Gen. Lionel Fletcher of London, have both with Mrs. Kennedy and his aide, Hugh Rodman are at the Martinique Cigar stores now to sell silk Capt. Donald R. Dunkle, and Mrs. during the feet's stay on the Hudson Dunkle, from the Canal Zone. The military party, who are enjoying They've sold ropes and their first leave of absence for several can barder for \$3.50 a day," said

years, are at the Commodore, The golf links at Ancon are on is at the Astor, and who was sur-American soil, and though one can prised to know that amateur garden-It's over 90 in the shade at drive and put there with perfect liberty, one cannot regard a swift one who weeded their gardens. "And they with the same equaminity. Never-"We raise considerable cotton down and gin fizzes sparkle everywhere —— with the same equaminity. Nevertheless, one plays feverishly the
labor thus far for all requirements.
Our people are very prosperous, and
finished, the players drive themselves, have little to complain of, now that "Hot time in the old town clubs and kit to the ninetheenth. The Mexican conditions are so friendly. nineteenth is just a little way over Already the roof gardens of the the American line, in the Republic Ritz, Waldorf and Biltmore are open, of Panama, where ope's ginger ale glasses are not sniffed as in New "Many persons." confides R.

Boy born in a jitney flivver at Atlantic City ——

Many have started life on less than a jitney.

Humorist wins English Derby at Epsom Downs —

Most funny men have their Upsan' Downs.

Boy born in a jitney flivver at Atlantic City ——

Many have started life on less than a jitney.

Biasses are not sniffed as in New York Over the line is a Panamanian in a tent. And in the tent is beer of perfect quality. Now, fellow pupils, stand up and tell why the golfers do not waste time on the links of Ancon Canal Zone.

Sir Charles Sykes, M. P., the woolden magnate of England, arrived at the Biltmore to-day with Lady Sykes, and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Sykes, Sir Charles is director of Wool Textile products in England and Chairman of the Board of Control of the Worsted Woollen Trades.

E. Y. Moore of Miami has it all over the line is a Panamanian in a tent in the tent is beer of they have to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more than four blocks. It is a terrible effort, yet they in they baye to walk more tha

E. Y. Moore of Miami has it all over Every bell in Japan has its prophesy good or bad weather, but goes one better and brings fair weather with him. Whenever Mr. Moore has been in New York he has brought sunshine and all that sort of thing with him almost without exception. But when he stepped into the Waldorf recently and registered the rain was falling and the clouds were

"Well, your record is broken," said Frank Martin, assistant manager assistant manager, was a rough, ill-smelling place, but with some exultation.

They went outside and the rain brought his coffee in a thick, heavy the clouds disappeared one.

"A friend of mine sailed last spring gum. Lots of men are stung from New York," said Margaret would come blowin in and drink out of his saucer, and we'd lose a lot of our swell trade."—Boston Transcript. Biltmore, "and as the ship left the

pier, asked one of the stewards for a THE BACHELOR TAX. "The ateward looked out of the porthole and saw the wilds of Brook- meeting of the Federa- "How'd that help the circular "Why every woman in town lyn still in full view.

"No, no, he said. One can not drink here. This is still the land of tion of Women's Clubs: an extra copy to see what had been "Ye Olden Blue Laws" out out."—Fort Worth Star Telegram. by the Century Company. liberty, the United States. One must

JOE! For mercy sakes.

slow down--- I think I

hear something!

### Dr. William Blair Hall, one of Eng

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

G IRLS! Do you know that—
UNDER THE BLUE LAWS—
You can't WEAR:

Lace—

After to make or buy any apparel, whether woollen, silk, or linen, with any lace on it. Neither should it contain any silver, gold or silk thread. If any person presumed to appear in clothes of that kind the clothes were to be configurated. "The manager of the hotel of to-

Gold or silver girdles-Hat-bands-

Beits— Ruffles or cuffs— Embroidered caps and trimmings—

Only fourteen years after the settlement of Plymouth that law

Massachusetts.
"The stated grounds for the law."
Mr. Myers tells us, "were the need
of strict economy and the immodesty
of the new fashions. (Even three expenses.

The Day's Good Stories

PASTIDIOUS friend of ours.

being down on Atlantic Ave-

nue on business the other day.

"If we did, some lowbrow

dropped into a hashery for lunch. It

he thought he could manage to get

account continues, "did not end with don leaves at 9.40 to-this general prohibition. It went on with biting sarcasm.

Silk hoods or scarfs—
Silk ribbons—
Curis—
Short sleeves—
"Other superfluities tending to little use or benefit but to the nourishing of pride and also of evil example to others?"

If you want a forecast of what our modern blue law boosters would do to moralize the modes—provided we let them get away with it—just listen to what godly New Englanders once did to blue Dame Fashion Gustavus Myers has recorded it all in his newly published book as recorded it all in his newly published book."

And analysis in the short and not end with twent on twent on the went on to regulate specifically just what to regulate specifically just what could and should be worn. The making and buying of slashed clothes were allowed only when there was one slash in the sleeve and another in the steep path which ied from the river bank into a cornfield and through the wood, while the man stood and bit his lip—"H-m!" he growled beneath his breath. "We shall see!—yes, we shall see!—yes, we shall see!—yes, we shall see!—The making and buying of slashed clothes were allowed only when there was one slash in the sleeve and another in the back. All curt-work, embroidin the back, All curt-work, embroidin the back, All curt-work, embroidin the back. All curt-work, embroidin the back, All curt-work, embroidin the back with biting sarcasm.

Then tur

And anybody who didn't like the looks of your clothes could have you who didn't like the dragged into court if you didn't conform to your critic's notion of sarto-rial 'property. "If a short-haired suitor wished to get rid of a long-haired rival he need only complain of the other as an 'uncomely' coxcomb, harmful to society, to have him haled to court; and should some prim spinster, outclassed in the race for love, be overshadowed by a finely clad maiden, retaliation was easy," Mr. Myers points out. "The opportunities for mischief-making were man, who had seen forty years' service various and many."

To the true "blue" of that day

there was something as subtly un-dermining to morality about a woman's arm as there is about her woman's arm as there is about her nether limb (let us not call it by the shorter and uglier word) to the chaste crusaders of the present. A law passed by the Puritrus in 1639 reminds us of the anti-leg ordinances demanded by the pure in heart at "No garment, the law ordered, should be made with short sleeves, whereby the nakedness of the arm may be discovered." The law proceeded to prescribe the exact length of sleeves that might be worn. It also contained "the warning that any wearers of lace unforced to be quite affable to the smooth haired man seated by force her, expressing regret that he was called away so suddenly, while was the villa Amette," he said.

"But when can I see him?" asked Dorise eagerly.

"Soon. But you must be discreet—and you must ask no questions. Just place yourself in my hands—that is, if you can trust me."

"I do, even though I am ignorance of your name."

"It is best that you remain in ignorance," was his reply. "Others we've perhaps you would hesitate to the smooth haired man seated to the twith of what occurred at the Villa Amette," he said.

"But the Villa Amette," if the Villa Amette, was the to the view can I see him?"

I'll

of sleeves that might be worn. It tered also contained "the warning that any ready, wearers of lace ruffles, cuffs, and There wearers of lace ruffles, cuffs, and other interdicted adornment who obstimately persisted in their course would be brought before the Grand Jury for criminal action."

Jury for criminal action."

Jury for criminal action."

Jury for criminal action."

We must ask somebody else," ahe wald, as they impered over the description.

silk or t'Tany hoods or scarfs by sert. "Who shall we ask?"
"women of mean callings." Ribbons "I really don't care in the least, were taboo also. mother. I'm quite happy here alone.

and somehow the blue kept fading out of her. As unmindful of the law of the land as our unsubdued modern hip-toters, women persisted in buying and wearing lace, ruffles, gold and requisite is to marry young. The married always live longer than the single.

"That is the chief reason why I favor a bachelor tax. Another reason is that bachelors ax. Another reason is that bachelors ax. Another reason he Massachusetts General Court sange."

"I have been waiting to see you of my live of the insignia of sin. And in 1675 couldn't get you alone. Just before 8 the man of the man of the land as our unsubdued modern the tered her bedroom she found Duncan, "Really "I have some the man of the land as our unsubdued modern the tered her bedroom she found Duncan, "Really "I have some the man of the land as our unsubdued modern the tered her bedroom she found Duncan, "Really "I have some the maid, awaiting her. "Oh! I've been waiting to see you of my like the man of the land as our unsubdued modern the tered her bedroom she found Duncan, "I have some the market of the land as our unsubdued modern the tered her bedroom she found Duncan, "I have some the man of the land as our unsubdued modern the land as our unsubdued modern the tered her bedroom she found Duncan, "I have some the man of the land as our unsubdued modern the land as

dress.
"God, it said, had caused the Indians "Hum! Let's take a good look."
down a cup of coffee and a doughnut.
"There will be many sad hearts of the so he ordered them. The waitress when I marry," the bachelor said.
"There will be many sad hearts of the bachelor said." court averred, were women wearing you borders of hair and affecting cutting, curling and immodest laying out of curling and immodest laying out of their hair, which practice doth pre-vail and increase especially among

the younger sort."
"The evil of pride in apparel had grown. This was shown in the eager-VE hit upon a great scheme." grown. said the editor of a small local ness of both poor and rich to take paper. "I nearly doubled our ation last week."

w'd you work it?"

up vain, new, and strange fashions with naked breasts and arms, or, as it were, pinioned with the addition of superstitious ribbons both on hair "See that steel stamp? Well, I just and apparel.' And the Grand Jory or-cut out a paragraph in the society dered to fine offenders, and if that column of the whole edition." "How'd that help the circulation?" the Puritan ever proclaimed against "Why, every woman in town bought fashion."
"Ye Olden Blue Laws" is published "Ye Olden Blue Laws" is published.

Here Are the Words-Can You Draw the Pictures?

## CHAPTER XIII. CHAPTER AIII. CHAPTER XIII. CHAPTER XIII. CHAPTER AIII. CHAPTE Talk About 1921 Laws!

Purity Propagandists of Ye Olden Times Dic-

Myers has recorded it all in his newly published book, "Ye Olden Blue Laws," the authentic record of all the things purity propagandists once tried o accomplish in America.

Priscilla, the Puritan maiden, was

so different, it would seem, from sie of Manhattan of any other Charles M. Nebeker of El Paso, who Maisie of Manhattan or any modern girl. Priscilla actually liked to wear pretty clothes silks, laces, jewelry, furs. (Even Longfellow pictures Priscilla as guilty of at least one highly flirtations remark!) Of course, the New England climate was rather rigorous, and steam heat hadn't been invented. So Priscilla had good reason for not donning the gauzy apparel which particularly arouses the ire of the modern Vigilantes of Vice. Yet she did conform to the styles of her day—until the militant morality. militant moralists made a law

tlement of Plymouth that law was promulgated by the General Court of

bundred years ago, "new fashions" necessarily were "immodest!") Cost-ly apparel, the law said, entailed great, superfluous and unnécessary silver or gold girdles, silk laces, hat-bands, and other such adornment was a folly. It was therefore decreed that no man or woman was there-

FOXY RURAL EDITOR.

circulation last week."

"How'd you work it?"

# York daily newspapers, The Evening World is

A Mysteryof To-Day

"But-Dorise"— "Enough! Mr. Sherrard, I prefer (And the wearer, one may assume, sent home in a policeman's raincoat—or a barrel.)

"But the law of 1634." Mr. Myers's account continues, "did not end with this general nothing are made and the sent on the continues."

"Enough: Mr. Sherrara. I prefer to walk up to the Castle by myself.

Murray will bring up the rods.

Please tell my mother what I say when you get back." She added.

"The night train from Perth to London leaves at 9.40 to-night," she said

dining-room rather late for dinner, her mother exclaimed petulantly:

"How late you are, dear! Mr. Sherrard has had a telegram recalling him to London. He has to catch the nine-something train from Perth."
"Have you?" she asked the man who was odious to her. "I'm so sorry I'm late, but that Mackenzie girl called They are getting up a bazaar for the old people down in the village,

the old people down in the village, and we have to help it.

The old-fushioned butler. John girl. Newte, a white-haired, rosy-faced with the ducal owner served the dinner in his own stately

y for criminal action."

few years later there was a scial ruling against the wearing of said, as they ingered over the descial ruling against the wearing of said, as they ingered over the descial ruling against the wearing of said, as they ingered over the descial ruling against the wearing of said, as they ingered over the descial ruling against the wearing of said.

mother. I'm quite happy here alone.

favor a bachelor tax. Another reason is that bachelors, coddled as they are, become very conceited.

"A pretty girl at a dance was "God, it said, had caused the Indians waltzing with a bachelor."

"But other insigna of sin. And in 1878 couldn't get you alone. Just below the man o'clock, as I was about to enter the face, asked: park by the side gate, near Bervier dress.

"God, it said, had caused the Indians asked if my name was Duncan. I told "Well," I was fare because of Purhim it was and then he gave me this to give to you in secret. He also gave you be free me a pound note, Miss, to say nothing about it." And the prim lady's maid handed her young mistress a small "I want to when her to a small to the same of the s white envelope upon which her name was written Opening it she found a plain visiting

> to meet me to-night at 10 at the spot where I have given this to your maid? Urgent, "SILVERADO." Dorise held her breath. It was a

from the mysterious white who had sought her out at cavalier the bal blanche at Nice and told her of Hugh's peril.

Duncan was naturally curious, but she busied herself at the wardrote and a few moments afterward felt the

Dorise stood before the long cheval glass, the card still in her hand. It was past 9 and the moon was already She descended to the drawing-room here her mother was reading, and Songs

after playing over a couple of songs as a camouflage, she pretended to be tired and announced her intention of We have to go into Edinburgh to-

boots which she had worn when his well—so am it also believed ing that morning, she went out by a replied the tall, elegant man who door which led from the great old spoke with such refinement. There illustrary. By a path known to her she are certain facts—facts of which I are certain facts—facts of which I have the strain facts library. By a path known to her she are certain facts-descended swiftly, and away into the park by yet another path used almost exclusively by the servants and the most profound most postman.

the small swing gate, she heard a wolce which she recognized exciaim:
"Miss Ranscomb! I have to upologize!" and from the dark shadow a rather tall man emerged and barred "But the woman! I hear she is a

"I daresey you will think this all notorious adventuress,"
"And the adventuress inglights "But I can be comb. often has, deep

"But why do the police still for him?"

"Because of an unfortunate factor of the lady, Mademoiselle Ferad, in now confined in a private asylum of Cannes, but all the time she raws furiously about Mr. Henfrey. Hence the French police are convinced that he shot her—and they are determined upon his arrest.

"But do you think he is guilty?"
"I know he is not. Yet by force of adverse circumstances he is compelled to conceal himself until such time that we can prove his

CHAPTER XIV.

HAT night when Dorise in a pretty pale blue evening gown entered the great old panelled g-room rather late for dinner, nother exclaimed petulantly:

ow late you are, dear! Mr. Sherway which we have been an envelope.

"Ah! But shall we ever be in a position to prove that?"

"I hope so. We must have patience," urged the mysterious man. "I have here a letter for you which Mr. Henfrey wrote a week ago. It only came into my hands yesterday," and he gave her an envelope.

her an envelope. her an envelope.

"Tell me something about the woman, Mademoiselle of Monte Carla. Who is she?" asked Dorise excitedly.

"Well—she is a person who was notorious at the rooms, as you your self know. You have seen her." "And tell me, why do you take such an interest in Hugh?" inquired the

"For reasons best known to myself Miss Ranscomb. Reasons which are

That's hardly a satisfactory re-

trust me."
"Why?"
But the tall, good-looking max. But the tall, good-looking maconly laughed, and then he said:
"My name really doesn't matter at present. Later, Miss Eanscomb, you will no doubt know it. I am only acting in the interests of Henfrey."
"I understood that when we make the Miss." in Nice.

"Good! Now I understand that of my inquiry.

"What do you really know about "Well," he laughed lightly.
good deal. Now tell me when could
you be free to get away from you
mother for a whole day?"

"I want to know. Just tell me the London?

"On Saturday week. I could go card which bore the words in a man's handwriting:

"Would it be possible for you to meet me to-night at 10 at the to morning—if I fail to send a case." for you, which I hope to do. And back again late at night."

"Why." he echoed. "Because II have a reason." "I believe you will take me to me Hugh, eh? Ah! how good you are cried the girl in deep emotion.

"He will tell you everything, no doubt," said her mysterious visitos.

"except one fact."
"And what is that?" she asked breathlessly "One fact he will not tell you. But you will know it later, you will know the truth some day. Meanwhile, leave matters as they are. "Could you be at King's Cross Station at 10 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday week? If so, I will meet you there."
"Yes," she replied. "But where are

we going? morrow morning," her mother remarked. "So we should start pretty early. I've ordered the car for 9 cumstances from hour to hour. "At present I have no idea. When

o'clock."

"All right, mother. Good night," said the girl as she closed the door.

Then, hastening to her room, she threw off her dinner gown and purting on a coat and skirt, and the muddy boots which she had worn when fishing that morning, she went out by a wildered."

"Well—so am I, Miss Ranscomb," well—so am I, Miss Ranscomb,"

are certain tacted. The affair have no knowledge. The affair have no knowledge. The affair have no knowledge. most profound mystery."

Why did Hugh go there at all?

As she was about to pass through
That is what I fall to understand,

I hear she is a

"And the adventuress. Miss Ransand the comb, often has, deep in her "Not at all," the girl replied, though bomewhat taken aback by the sud-denness of the encounter."

"Not at all," the girl replied, though bert?"

Read To-Marrow's Interesting In

The EVENING WORLD offers prizes of \$50-\$25 for first prize, five \$5 prizes-for the cleverest drawings to fit the lines and in the style followed by "VIC." How well do you remember "VIC?" the panels reproduced above follow exactly the relative proportions of the strip as drawn by him, and which will be published at the conclusion of this contest.

The EVENING WORLD herewith prints the lines for "JOE'S CAR" intended comic for to-day's publication. The photo engravers' strike pre-

Address Comic Page Editor, Evening World.

WHAT???

It sounded just like a motorcycle!

Are y' trying t' scare me to DEATH? It's this lamp bracket rattlin't!